CHAPTER L



The broad terrace above the lake were gay with young people in bright tennis suits, while on the verandas were gathered groups of their elders, chatting or reading the evening papers just arrived from Chicago. Others still were rowing idly on the waters of blue Pewau-kee or gliding boldly across its surface in ministure yachts whose white sails were mirrored in the depths below. The occupants of one of the light skiffs were a young man and woman whose desultory conversation inter-persed now and then with pauses showed whom continuous chatter is counted necessar

whom continuous charter is considered as a warrant of good fellowship.

Both were in conventional blue boating continue, and their faces exhibited traces of fre-

The deep tan on that of the young man con-trasted well with his white cap, from under which pushed stray locks of brown hair. His rms were bared to the elbow, and his easy action, as he bent to the cars, showed athletic training. The face of the girl opposite him fell short of perfect beauty, but was perhaps not less attractive on that account: there w and earnestness and courage in the depths of those dark-blue eyes which bespoke true nobil-ity of womanhood. To Frank Nailor it had already become the most winsome face in the

"Shall we row to the island, Miss Ewing?" he She assented, and as the boat sped on under his powerful stroke she brought the bow around the east with the cords of the rudder in

What a wonderful place this is," she said. musingly, as by the turn in the boat's course her glance feil on the shores, which sloped gently up to their hotel. "People from all parts of the country meet and become friends in so short a time. When father suggested that we the lakes of Wisconsin were in a sort of wil-derness; but it is almost like a foreign water-ing place for meeting old acquaintances. We found Mr. and Mrs. Kerr here; then you came,

and now the Uptons."
"Yes, when we met last fall on the Urania we should hardly have thought to meet again within a few months nearly in the center of the American continent; but this is my third summer here and I always find it so. The fates

are powerful to work wonders."
"I don't admit the fates, Mr. Nailor," she replied, smiling, "but it is a great pleasure to run across one's friends. I am particularly glad to see Frances Upton again. She is such charming girl. Did you notice them at unch—the gray-haired gentleman with the beautiful young lady? Yes. Are they old friends of yours?" he

"Yes and no," she answered, "it is rather an odd story. When we met them in Naples last winter we supposed at first that they were entire strangers to us, but we discovered that this is the same Mr. Upton whose old Virginia home lay next ours on the Potomac. We were never intimate friends and do not know very much about them now. My father was not with us last winter and mamma did not like to ask many questions of either Col. Upton or his niece. They seemed reserved about talking of themselves. When the war broke out my father, as you know, entered the Union my lather, as you know, entered the Union army, and he sent mamma to New York to stay with her father. I was a tiny infant then, so of course remember nothing about it. Harold thinks he remembers the old place, but it is a and child. Miss Upton said once that her uncle had known a great deal of sor-row. I wender he comes here—perhaps be-cause so many southerners do. I believe he has not a very friendly feeling for the north; he was wounded in battle and has been some-thing of an invalid ever since. Do you know," she went on, "I wondered when we first saw them if they were any relative of results." them if they were any relation of yours. I

"I never heard of them before," he answered

"I should like to have you meet them," Miss Ewing continued, wondering a little at the touch of sadness in his tone.

"Thank you, I shall be glad to meet any friends of yours." He fell into an abstracted mood and his companion after glancing at him became silent also, leaning over the side of the bost, playing with the water and looking down

stand this young man. Sometimes she seemed to know him so well, their tastes agreed, their that is proceeded from any fault of her own He spoke very little of himself; still compared ig. Perhaps he had had some great than a failing. Perhaps he had had some great sorrow which made him at times, as now, ap-pear so gloomy, but it seemed to have grown upon him of late. She had not noticed it so much last fall. It might be a disappointment in love. Isabel Ewing winced a little as this thought as though it was not quite pleasant to her. Piainly she was more interested in the young man than she liked to acknowledge even elf. She shook the water from her fin

"They are not to be bought for a penny," Isabel returned. "Tell me, what fishing party is that just south of the island? They have people?"
She had recovered from her momentary seriousness and was urging the conversation into fresh channels.

into fresh channels.

Frank responded rather gravely. He understood this brisk chatter of Miss Ewing's to be intentional, but did not discern the cause.

"She sees how it is with me," he thought, "and she means to check further intimacy."

But he was mistaken, for Isabel did not yet

The hour was gone and the little boat glided up to the pier.
"Thank you for a very pleasant hour, Miss."

Ewing." Frank said as he parted with her at the veranda of Mrs. Ewing's cottage. "Do you join the dancers this evening?" she

"Oh, yes; I am going to bring Col. and Miss Upton for a while and show them all the phases of life at a northern summer resort. Not that

"Come and meet them. I know you will find them agreeable, and I want to verify my fancy about your resemblance to Col. Upton."

It was evident to Frank Nailor before that evening was over that even had he been so disposed the opportunity of paying court to the beautiful Miss Upton would not be allowed him, except in a very moderate degree, so entirely was her society sought and monopolized by Harold Ewing. She in her turn was not unobservant of Mr. Nailor's attention to Miss Ewing and while she conceived a liking for the fine, open countenance and courtly manner of the young man realized at once that she would not be likely to rank him as one of her

would not be likely to rank him as one of her own special admirers.

Her curiosity was awakened enough to sek a few questions about him of her friend as they sat together the next morning, but Miss Ewing, the imagined, was rather non-committal.

"They are very pleasant people," Isabel said. "We met Mr. Nailor on shipboard last autumn. He was crossing on a business trip, but after we left Liverpool I hardly thought we should meet again. Their home at present is in Chicago, but I believe they were formerly eastern people. I think you will like Mrs. Nailor. She and her son are all the family I know of. They seem devoted to each other. Just now Mr. Nailor is having his vacation, but when he is not he always comes up over Sunday to be with

as if she thought there might be a stronger reason for bringing Mr. Nailor so regularly to Lake Side, but the girl had spoken in all inno-cence, and her face expressed no more than her werds had implied.

The sultry month of August was drawing to close. The summer had passed much as all ummers do where there are young people and The devotion of Harold Ewing to Frances Upton was more and more manifest, while only less marked, but not less serious, was the friendship between Harold's sister and Frank

But in the manner of Col. Upton there was a rowing coldness toward Harold. The warm Virginia blood revolted at the thought of a union between one of his own name and son of the north—that north against which son of the north—that north against which twenty-five years since he had fought, aye, and spilled the blood that should now be coursing his veins in the full vigor of manhood. He determined if possible to break up the intimacy which threatened to trample on his pride, and suddenly one morning announced that he was obliged to leave for New York at once on ur-

gent business and must start that morning.

It was a bold stroke and secretly Col. Upton was not proud of his maneuvering. He did not like to be cruel, yet he was conscious that this act savored of that quality, for he timed his departure when Harold was in Chicago, whither he had gone to meet his father, whose political towards the property of the control of the political journeyings brought him to that city for a few days.

or a few days.

Frances was dismayed, but made no sign.

Col. Upton said that as soon as his business in

New York was transacted they would go up to

sary for her to accompany him on a business trip in the heat of summer. Whether his niece divined the secret spring whether his niece divined the secres spring of his movements her uncle was uncertain, but, contrary to his usual custom, he had not confided to her the nature of his affairs.

"Oh. Frances, I am so sorry," was Isabel's exclamation when she heard the news. "We

have not carried out half our plans yet. I shought your uncle intended to stay another "I thought so, too," responded the girl.

"I thought so, too," responded the girl.
"There are so many more sketches I want to
make of this lovely country; and our morning
readings will be all broken up."

"Well, what can't be cured must be endured.
I suppose; and as for our readings, you will
come to see me in Washington next winter and
we will go on with them there."

"That would be delightful, if I can," and the
sunshine came back to Frances face.

"Of course you can and must; your uncle can-not have you always to himself; he must spare

on occasionally to your friends. Then you will write us often, won't you?" "Oh; yes, I shall be glad to; and now come and talk to me, while I attend to my packing." From the foregoing conversation it will be seen that the two girls had developed a warm friendship during the few weekspent together, and in the strength of this friendship lay Har-old's hopes of a future meeting when he re-turned to Lake Side to find that the object of turned to Lake Side to find that the object of his sweetest hopes and dreams had been car-cied off during his short absence, leaving him only a few formal words of farewell. But love laughs at locksmiths and self-willed

uardians as well, and Miss Upton had not een long settled in the Adirondacks when she received a letter from Harold, accompanying a small book she had wished to read and which he had procured for her on his Chicago trip.

There was that in the letter which Frances read under the shade of the grand old forest trees which lent an added color to the rose of her day dreams for the coming winter and brought a sweet content into her heart despite

brought a sweet content into her heart despite
the tirades against the north and republican
government to which her uncle subjected her
in their mountain rambles.

Frank Nailor was also astonished and somewhat disappointed when he learned of the departure of the Uptons.

"Well, I am really sorry," he said to Harold.
"I liked Col. Upton very much. He is a fine
old gentleman. I admired his sentiments in
many things, and in spite of the difference in
our political creeds I fancied. I hope without
conceit, that he had rather a liking for me."

"I think he had, far more than for me. At
all events," returned Harold with a slightly
bitter laugh, "he hardly tolerated me."

"It was rough on you, old fellow, and I think it a great shame; but cheer up," he added with a friendly slap. "I prophesy it will come out all right in the end. This sort of thing doesn't

in smooth proverbisly."
"Your own affairs seem to, however," remarked Harold, thinking of his sister.

Frank sighed. "I don't know," he said; "I scarcely dure to hope they may," and he sud-

'On, nonsense, what's the trouble; why don't you speak out, man? Faint heart never won vague memory; and neither of us have seen it since, for it was sold after the war closed. Col. Upton joined the confederate forces, and that sort, I hope?" looking kindly at Nailor.

bout me."
"Well, out with it, then; let's have the worst. I fancy you are not exactly a blackguard."
"No, I hope not," returned the other, smiling.
"Come for a walk. Have a cigar?"

It was evening and the harvest moon had just risen, flooding the world with her pure silver radiance. The young men strolled on, engrossed with their conversation, yet neither one indifferent to the fair beauty of the scene about them, the gentle rivel of the land. about them, the gentle ripple of the lake's surface, the fields on the opposite shore with harvested grain standing in heavy shocks, and beyond a background of dark woods, all brought out into chaste and wondrous leveliness by the glistening moonlight.
"The trouble is this," said Frank, after they

"The trouble is this." said Frank, after they had puffed their cigars for a few moments without speaking, "I know nothing whatever of my parentage; no," as Harold started, "I am not Mrs. Nailor's son, nor do I know my own name or whether I have the right to any," he added in a lower tone. Then continuing more ranger and the started of or whether I have the right to any, he added in a lower tone. Then, continuing more rap-idly as if to prevent any interruption, "since I have known this I have made many efforts to trace my birth, but so far in vain, and I have trace my birth, but so far in vain, and I have now nearly abandoned the hope. This is all I can gain in the way of facts. When I was about two years old I was picked up on a by road in Pennsylvania—it was war time then, you know—by an army surgeon who was attracted by my piteous cries. No one claimed me, no one could be found to whom I belonged and there I remained at the rear of the Army of the Potomac, nursed by the rough but kindly hands of invalid soldiers, a sort of child of the regiment. Afterward, I cannot tell exactly how, I was delivered into the hands of a sister-hood in New York and cared for in an orphanhow, I was delivered into the hands of a sister-hood in New York and cared for in an orphanage till I was finally adopted into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nailor, made childless by the death of a little son about my age. Now you have my whole history in a nutshell; more than this I do not know, and the only clue to the mystery is this." He drew from his breast a small gold locket attached to a slender chain. On one face were engraved the initials F. R. U. but so blended in a monogram that it was difficult to distinguish the order. "It was hung only to weep over the grave of his beautign!

On one face were engraved the initials F. R. U., but so blended in a monogram that it was diffi-cult to distinguish the order. "It was hung

"Don't bother about it any more, then: it's all right beyond a doubt. Who named you Frank, the Nailors?"

Col. Upton took the little girl, called Frances for her father's sake, into his sorrowing heart

"No. I am indebted to the orphange sisters "No, I am indepted to the orphange sisters for that information, which they gained from the young officer who brought me to thom. I am only sorry they did not question him more closely. There was very little they could tell Mr. closely. There was very little they could tell Mr.
Nailor about me when he took me from their
care, but it seems that though I was too young
to tell my name it was noticed that when a
certain soldier called Frank was addressed I
answered or responded in some fashion. That
and the initial 'F' on the locket were thought

sufficient to prove my name."

"Well, I am glad to know your story, Frank, but simply for the sake of my interest in you. Don't imagine for an instant that it can make the slightest difference in my regard for you or in that of any of us. Tell it to my sister as a start of the significant of the s

outed have cathed it, before he returned to his cusiness the following Monday.

It was the fashion at Lake Side on Sunday

business the following Monday.

It was the fashion at Lake Side on Sunday mornings among a number of the guests to drive several miles through the beautiful wooded country to a little gray stone Gothic church, well covered with creeper and ivy, situated on the banks of a lake noted for its rare beauty. The Uptons, Nailors and Ewings had generally made one of the large carriage loads, and it was during the usual stroll after church was out that Frank looked for his opportunity of speaking to Miss Ewing, but on that particular morning she was destined to remain at home with her mother, who was suffering from a severe headache.

Not till late in the afternoon did Frank see her emerge from their cottage. She was daintily drawad in additional time his deep grief.

She seldom spoke of her uncle's trials, which she had learned by degrees as she grew to womanhood; respect and reverence for him prevented her ever saying more to their, friends than that he had lost his wife and child during the war. So Isabel, whose quick perception would have at once unraveled the mystery of her lover's life, knew nothing of the particulars of Col. Upton's career.

The wedding morning dawned bright and clear after days of what the official reports designated as "increasing cloudiness" and the bridal party drove to church exulting in the fact that the sun had deigned to shine upon their festivities.

to share and enjoy my walk."

As they came out the door of the church Frank led the way by a more circuitous road than the one by which they had come.

"We need not hasten back just yet," he said; "We need not hasten back just yet," he said;
"let us have a little variety."

As they walked on he gathered a bunch of the

feathery golden rod and star-like purple asters which, foreshadowing autumn, were just begin-ning to bloom along the edges of the fields and ning to bloom along the edges of the fields and roadways, touching up with their bright bits of color the somber brown and gray of the rail fences. He put the flowers into her hands.

"What an exquisite bunch!" she exclaimed.

"They are just coming into perfection now. I must keep these till tomorrow and make a little water color of them. The golden rod about the hotel is not fully out like this." The conversation then languished for a space

The conversation then languished for a space. The quiet loveliness of the evening hour husbed them and each became absorbed in dreamy thoughtfulness. Then Frank breke in abruptly:

"Miss Ewing, I had a talk with your brother

last night. He was good enough to listen to a story I told him. I should like very much to tell it to you. May I ask you to hear it now? "Why, certainly, Mr. Nailor," Isabel replied a little wonderingly and taken rather off her guard. guard.
"It is the story of my own life, at least of

New York was transacted they would go up to the Adirondacks, otherwise she might have the Adirondacks, otherwise she might have part of it. I hope it will not bore you?" he the cause of the trouble. He succeeded in conventured to suggest that it was hardly necessary for her to accompany him on a business though feeling his way.

though feeling his way.

"Surely not," she answered softly; "I shall be giad to hear it."

She had no misgiving as to what he might tell her, no dread of a story she might not care to learn. She trusted him entirely.

It was her look as she replied more than her words that sent the hot blood surging through his veins with such tumultuous gladness and stimulated him to tell his simple story with more eloquence than he had put into it the evening before.

worse eloquence than he had put into it the evening before.

Isabel listened with deep attention, her eyes now hent on the road at her feet, now lifted with steady gaze to where the gold and crimson clouds of sunset were massing in glorious splendor, her hands, which carried the blosoms, a little clinched.

When he had ended she turned and looked the interest him takes of summeths.

When he had ended she turned and looked straight at him, tears of sympathy just starting in her lovely eyes.

"You told me this story because—"

"Because I love you," he finished, quietly, "and I could not ask you to be my wife until you knew something of my history, I who have no record of birth or ancestry."

"You thought that after knowing you as I do this could netter to me?" she many yourself.

this could matter to me?" she murmured.
"Will it not?" he exclaimed eagerly. "How

could I tell?"

They were advancing very slowly now and he seized her hands and held them fast. "Tell me, Isabel, darling, may I hope for your love? Is it possible, do you think, that you could be bappy with me?" And Isabel, her face suffused with an exquisite tenderness, answered gently: "I do not think, dear; I know."

The sun's rays grew more and more slanting, the shadows deepened and stretched themselves out longer and longer and the sun himself finally dropped down below the horizon before these two, in their newly attained bliss, found their way back to the hotel. They sat late that evening upon the porch of the little found their way back to the hotel. They sat late that evening upon the porch of the little cottage dwelling upon plans for the future, while within doors lay the mother quietly re-joicing in her daughter's happiness, going back in memory to the day of her own betrothal and breathing a prayer that the wedded life of her child might be as replete with brightness and joy as her own. and joy as her own.

It was Thanksgiving morning. Frances Up ton and her uncle were seated at the breakfas table discussing the weather, which, as the former said, was neither fish, flesh nor good red herring, but a misty, moisty drizzle, which made the colonel ache in all his bones. The servant entered, bearing on his salver the morning's post. Frances seized her letter with widity. It bore the Washington postmark and

the contents ran thus:
"You will be surprised, I know, dearest
Frances, when I tell you that my plans have
received something of an upset and that we are
to be married on the 15th of December instead
of January. Frank finds that we can get away
at this time more easily than learn. the contents ran thus:

"You will be surprised, I know, dearest Frances, when I tell you that my plans have received something of an upset and that we are to be married on the 15th of December instead of January. Frank finds that we can get away at this time more easily than later. This, of course, means a good deal of hurry for me, but I hope it will not matter seriously to you, since your bridesmaid's gown is in the happy state of completion. Now, I want you to come on to Washington as soon as you can, otherwise on to Washington as soon as you can, otherwise we shall lose too much of our visit together.

I know, dearest the they, too, soon joined.

"Why, you can't go, of course," said the grow from those standing around, in which they, too, soon joined.

"Why, you can't go, of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from those of course," said the grow from those of course, "said the grow from the cou reaches you? And do not let Col. Upton forget that he is to join you in time for the wedding. Frank sent a particular message in his last letter and says he must not be disappointed in this respect. I haven't time for more. You will excuse brevity, I know. Write us by what train you will leave Louisville and we will make all the arrangements for meeting lease.

you. Yours ever, Isabel."

Frances handed the letter across to her uncle who read it with a half frown upon his brow. It was sorely against the old gentle-man's will to allow his niece to go to this wedman's will to allow his nices to go to this wedding and thus run directly into the enemy's lines, but he did not know very well how to avoid it. He had hoped all along that something would happen to prevent, but as nothing had happened and Frances' heart was set upon it he could not find it in his own to disappoint her. He trusted also that all his teachings, his precepts with which he had indoctrinated her, his admonitions and denouncements would not precepts with which he had indoctrinated her, his admonitions and denouncements would not be in vain. He made a pretense of grumbling as he saw her eager, expectant face: "Only too glad to run off and leave your poor, old

very soon after. You surely will, you know, won't you? Now promise." she missted, dropping her napkin and running round to of the table; "if you don't I'll never forgive

you."

So what could he do but promise? Yet he did not enjoy the prospect. The meeting between himself and Senator Ewing would necessarily be strained, but they would both be too sensible to let anything interfere with the general rejoicings.

They had not seen each other since the war

cult to distinguish the order. "It was hung about my neck," he continued, and within is a lock of hair something the color of my own."

Harold looked at it attentively. "Then that's all nonsense about thinking you may have no name; the locket proves it, of course."

"I suppose so; it is merely one of my morbid fancies. I never bothered about it very much cill I knew your sister." only to weep over the grave of his beautiful young wife, whom he had left in the bloom and br.lliancy of her youth, and to search in vain

Col. Upton took the little girl, called Frances for her lather's sake, into his sorrowing heart to fill the place of his lost boy. Frank, also named for this same brother. For years he sought to find the son whom his wife on her deathbed left to the care of a trusted maid to be delivered to her husband with her last message of love.

be delivered to her husband with her last message of love.

He learned these scanty details from the
family of a neighbor to whom the maid had
gone to stay till the war should end and the
father return for his boy, but in the general
confusion of affairs and devastation of homes
and property, when the slaves had for the most
part fied in terror or seeking freedom, the
rumors of battles and sight of soldiery proved
too much for the ignorant, faithless creature,
and she, too, escaped with the child, leaving no
trace.

or in that of any of us. Tell it to my sister as you have told it to me, and I will say nothing about it in the meantime."

Frank Nailor went to sleep that night with a much lighter heart than he had known for some time, determined to try his fate, as he would have cattest it, before he returned to his deep grief.

heir festivities.
"Did you send a special request to the clerk of the weather map to keep off his lows?" asked Harold, under the canopy, as he handed his sister from the carriage to take her place on her father's arm.

Up the isle moved the all-important proces-

the afternoon service, this is such a lovely part of the day for walking."

"It is indeed, and this afternoon is especially cool and fresh. May I have the pleasure of going with you?"

"Certainly; I shall be glad to have some one to share and enjoy my walk."

As they came out the door of the church

Frank (ad the warm hard for the congratulations of their hundreda of guesta. Then came a breathing spell before it was time for Isabel to change her bridal robes for traveling costume.

traveling costume.

"Aly dear daughter," said Mrs. Nailor to
Isabel affectionately, "it has been a most joyful
day. If only Frank's father could have been
here to witness his son's happiness I could ask nothing more."
"Perhaps he knows after all—who can tell?"

her daughter-in-law replied, with a comforting little kiss, thinking of that other father whose existence, whether living or dead, was unknown to them all.

Col. Upton at that moment was standing near them talking to an old friend at one of the doors of the reception room. He was saying.
"I had once hoped to see a son of mine—"
when a loud scream from behind caused them when a loud scream from behind caused them to turn in time to see an old colored woman disappear down the hall shrieking: "It is his ghost!" She had been watching the festivities from the hall and recognized the celonel, whom she supposed was dead. Harold instantly followed her into the butler's pantry to investigate and put an end to the disturbance. The other server were trying to the state of the center. other servants were trying to calm the woman, who was shaking with fright and chattering about "Mars Upton," "Miss Bessie" and "little

Mars Frank." He was endeavoring to make something in telligible out of her jargon, when Col. Upton, who had heard his name, came in, inquiring the cause of the trouble. He succeeded in contremble when the negress gasped out in be-seeching tones: "Oh, Mars Robert, Mars Rob-

knew nothing more of him. She then renewed her cries for pardon and mercy. The confusion brought Mrs. Ewing, Isabel and Frank, greatly

"My father, at last I have found you!"

"My father, at last I have found you!"

He then drew from his breast the locket and put it into the colonel's hand. "This seldom teaves me," he said, "and I felt specially constrained to wear it on this my wedding day, for what reason is now clear. What stronger proof than this can be needed?"

"It is the very same—R. F. U., Robert Fraser Upton—the locket I used always to wear and which I gave my wife when I was obliged to leave her. Oh, my boy, my boy!"

When Col. Upton fully realized that it was indeed his own son who stood before him he was greatly overcome, and the young men drew

was greatly overcome, and the young men drew him gently away to the library, where he might him gently away to the library, where he might to their power of flight alone. Undoubtedly have quiet and recover from the shock of the discovery. Then Harold left father and son portation afforded to other travelers. Very the shock to the together and went back to the guests, many of whom were still in the parlors, to assist in telling the joyful truth that was stranger than Before long the colonel appeared, leaning on

Nailor," announced the footman.

Isabel looked at her husband in amazement: tion is to some extent mysterio

fusedly.

"Oh, indeed; he would, would he? Where is he?"

"Right here." Frances pulled aside a portiere and Harold crossed to them at once.

He made his statement and request in a simple, straightforward manner, and the old soldier listened without interruption. Then he answered brokenly:

"Take her and be worthy of her. I can refuse nothing today, and if I was unwilling before it was not from any personal reason. This day has witnessed the uniting of a friendship long ago ruptured, and I am heartily clad

ship long ago ruptured, and I am heartily glad that another link may draw us all together with still stronger bands.

Some Suggestions for the Gratification of the Little Ones. Children are as fond of novelty as their elders, so every year at Christmas and Easter fresh varieties of toys appear to delight the little ones. A German lady has devised a pretty

barmless dyes which can now be purchased at quail also performs a similar service, as well as all stores where such things are sold then many other birds. Among domesticated birds sawed across with a fret saw and the contents removed. Next gum the two halves of the shell together for the distance of two-fifths of an inch with a strip of a postage stamp fastened

on the inside.

Then with closely clipped woolen balls of yellow, black and yellow, white, &c., make a number of chickens. For this purpose take fine wire ber of chickens. For this purpose take line wire double it, then wind the wool over the card board for the balls—the first and second ones must be the largest—and as soon as each ball is ready to tie slip it on the wire. When the must be the largest—and as soon as each ball is ready to tie slip it on the wire. When the first ball is finished, tied and clipped, bend the end of the wire firmly around it, leaving a bit projecting. Slip the second ball on the wire and when this is accomplished the legs must be made—the directions will be given later—and twisted around the wire. Next alip on three more balls, each smaller than the preceding one. These five form the chicken. The bit of wire left projecting from the first ball forms the bill, on which must be guamed the sharp quill end of a feather, which afterwards is nearly concealed by winding flesh-colored yarn over it. For the little feet use three bits of wire for the claws, bind them firmly together at the top it. For the little feet use three bits of wire for the claws, bind them firmly together at the top with the wire that is to form the legs and wind flesh-colored yarn around the whole from the bottom to the top. Next clip the chicken into the best shape possible and supply it with two round black glass beads for eyes. Slip one the male costume during the first twenty-five years of the sixteenth century. Many of our

into each of the egg shells.

A black chicken in a gilded shell would be a

STORY OF A RAD INSPOT atest News About the Potato Bug and Its

WHERE THE CREATURE CAME PROW ORIGINALLY. AND HOW IT MADE ITS WAY EASTWARD ACROSS THE CONTINENT - NATURAL HISTORY OF THE BEETLE-SOME OF THE ENEMIES WHICH PRET

A LTHOUGH ONE SELDOM HEARS nowadays of the potato bug, respectng which there was such an excitement a few ars ago, the insect is at present more widely listributed than ever before," said an enemologist to a writer for THE STAR. "Its swarms have extended to the far northwest, at- creatures more or less supernatural. Mertacking the esculent tubers of Nova Scotia, while other armies are devastating the gulf states. In fact, it may be said that they have spread over all the United States east of the circumstantial. On one occasion a Shetland ocky mountains. West of that great chain of hills they have never been able to go, for rea- on the strand. He ran and picked up the sealsons which I will presently explain to you.

"The potato bug had its origin in the mounzin regions of Colorado. There it preved upon a species of wild potato peculiar to the upon a species of wild potato peculiar to the Rockies and known as the 'sand bur.' This plant, which found its home in fertile tracts among the hills, spread eastward through man's agency in one way and another. Doubtless the cattle traffic was one means by which the sand bur was conveyed across the plains into Missouri, where it flourished. Incidentally to the spread of the plant toward the east the potato bug which it nourished made its way in the direction of the Atlantic ocean.

seeching tones: "Oh, Mars Robert, Mars Robert, forgive me, poor misbul ole sinner, don's kill me, don'kill me."

"You are Myra." he said sternly, seizing her by the shoulder. "Tell me quickly, what did you do with my son? Be quiet, woman: I have no intention of hurting you: I only want you to tell me what became of my boy."

By degrees she recounted to him how she had run away from Mra. Parker's in the night and finally found her way up into Pennsylvania where she heard her Sam had gone. Here, she firmly maintained, the child had been stolen, from her. She did not know how, she left him in the woods while she went to a farm house to beg for food and when she returned he was gone.

From this version of her story she would not deviate. The child had been stolen and she knew nothing mere of him. She then renewed lowing summer saw the Detroit river literally alive with them. At the same time they were crossing Lake Erie by myriads on ships, chips, staves, boards or any other floating objects which were at hand. By 1873 the advance guards of the vast army had appeared on the Atlantic scaboard, in West Virginia and in the District of Columbia. The ocean beaches were not comprehend, but which harole tried ily to explain.

"Oh, Mars Upton," old Myra was saying, "I tried to fin' him. 'deed I did: he had on the little locket you gib Miss Bessie with you ha'r in it. I reckoned I fin' him by dat."

The true state of the case at once flashed upon all save the colonel, Frank, his voice shaking with emotion, seized him by the hand having to be swept off and the tracks sanded having to be swept before the engines could proceed. The creatures accomplished their wonderful march coross the continent at the rate of from fifty to eighty-eight miles a year.

HOW THEIR JOURNEYS ARE MADE. "You must not imagine, however, that the progress of potato bug armies is accomplished by crawling. They perform their journeys by flying, being provided with large rose-colored wings, which when the insects are at rest are compactly folded up beneath the striped wing cases. At the same time, it would not do to suppose that their spread over the more popu-lous portions of the country is to be attributed ften they must have got a lift on eastwardwest by being carried. Someting the arm of his son, a little shaken, but beaming on the arm of his son, a little shaken, but beaming with happiness, and for the second time that day congratulations were offered.

"The carriage is waiting for Mr. and Mrs.
Nailor," announced the footman.

Isabel looked at her hunband in a magazine. conveyed as eggs on living plants or in the both had completely forgotten this part of the day's program in the great excitement. The perplexity in their faces provoked hearty laughter from those standing around, in which

of hills, or to about the middle elevations—say than three or four miles into that great chain of hills, or to about the middle elevations—say 8,000 feet above see level. The reason is that twening Frances sought out her uncle, where he stood alone in the hall fastening a shawl strap, and slipped her hand into his arm in a coaxing fashion which he knew of old.

"Well, my little girl, what is it? Have you felt left out in the cold today? You know you are not any less dear to me because I have found my son."

"Oh. no, no. I didn't think that at all. I only wanted to say that I—that Harold would like to speak to you."

"Who?"

"Harold—I mean Mr. Ewing." she said confusedly.

"Oh, indeed; he would, would he? Where is he?"

"Right here." Frances pulled aside a portiere and Harold crossed to them at once.

He made his statement and request in a simple, straightforward manner, and the old soldier listened without interruption. Then he answered brokenly:

"Take her and be worthy of her. I can refuse nothing today, and if I was unwilling before it was not from any personal reason."

Thus it was settled and thus it came to pass; but about the middle elevations—say 8,000 feet above see level. The reason is that the atmosphere abous that level is so dry and tarefied that the eggs of the larvæ which succed in hatching from them shrivel and dry up. Perhaps I should explain to you oright here something of the natural history of these insects. The beetles spend the cold season beneath the ground. They have been dug up from depths varying from a few inches to several feet. Soon after the earth has thawed out they save from their winter quarters. At this time they fly about a good deal, making journeys of considerable extent through the air. As soon as the potato plants have appeared above ground the female beetles begin to lay their eggs on the under side of the leaves. The eggs are oval, of a dark yellow, and are degree that the extra boot at the strong hard are five the attention of his that there of our in heat manner, and the old.

The strong from their winter general hi

from 500 to 1,000 eggs. NATURAL FOES OF THE POTATO BUG. There was a great scare at one time about the supposed poisonous qualities of potato bugs, but it was proved that the cases of poisoning by their agency reported were due to the burning or scalding of large masses of the insects at a time. Under such conditions a certain poison, evidently of a very volatile nature, was distributed in the air, producing in persons who happened to be close various symptoms of an unpleasant nature, such as swellings and sickness at the stomach. Happily, as the bectles spread castward they encountered a great number of enemies to destruction by which they had never been exposed before. Among these was the crow, which not Easter egg, which is not difficult to make at home if one has time and patience.

The egg should first be boiled with any of the common the state of the hibernating individuals. The common the common the common the common the common that is the season digs into the carth in search of the hibernating individuals. the duck was for several years the only species that would touch potato bugs. After a few years, however, chickens learned to cat first the eggs and then the larvæ, finally acquiring the habit of feeding upon the beetles themselves. Undoubtedly the skunk is fond of the beetles, the common toad often gorgæ itself with the larvæ, while the blacksnake has a like appetite. The most effective natural enomies of the pest are other insects, many of which the larvæ, which it destructively.

ones prey upon it destructively.

ball "Owing chiefly to the efforts of these natural

A black chicken in a gilded shell would be a pretty penwiper. Some one who wishes to make an inexpensive Easter gift may welcome this suggestion.

I will add for the benefit of those who have not made these clipped balls that an excellent way is to cut two circles from eard board, make a round hole in the center of each, place the two disks together and wind the wool from the center over the edges until the whole is covered. With a pair of sharp scissors cut through the wool around the outer edges of the circle, then part the card boards, slip a bit of stout twine between them, wind it several times around the wool in the center and tie firmly. Slip the pieces of card board out—this is done by cutting them across from the outer edge to the center—and clip the wool till it forms a smooth, even ball.

Ye Boston Maid.

From Puck.

Prof. Astral (in Boston)—"I understand that your daughter is an enthusiastic student of theosophy."

Mrs. Hubbe—"Yee; she was last week. I don't in the century presented as consisting a present. The every-day dress of the people, or casionally enlivened with velvet and smart ribbons. It was only on state occasions or festivities, parties, balls and public entertain. years of the sixteenth century. Many of our

PEOPLE OF THE OCEAN. Curious Beliefs Which Are Held About Mer-

STORIES TOLD OF THEM ALL OVER THE WORLD-SEEN BY EARLY NAVIGATORS-SOME WRICE HAVE BEEN CAPTURED-MARRIAGES BETWEEN SEA PEOPLE AND HUMAN BEINGS - WATER

IN THE HEBRIDES SEA BEANS ARE supposed to be fairies' eggs. Whether this is a correct belief or not it is certain that all peoples of the world living near the ocean have entertained faith tha its waters were inhabited by human-like men and mermaids have figured in song and story from the most ancient times. Many of the accounts given respecting them are highly fisherman saw a group of mermaids dancing skin belonging to one of them before she could secure it. Then she was at his mercy and was obliged to marry him. One of her children found the scalskin subsequently and showed it to her. She immediately put it on and escaped into the water, being afterward seen by her husband in the form of a seal. MERMAIDS AS SEALS.

Mermaids have been said to commonly appear in the form of seals while in the water, divesting themselves of the skins when they come on shore and assuming the aspect of beautiful girls. Sometimes they are of an amiable disposition, while on other occasions they are extremely mischievous. In Russia they are disposed to tickle bathers to death. Water sprites in that country are imagined to be the sprites in that country are imagined to be the ghosts of still-born and unbaptised children or of drowned persons. They light the mysterious jack-o'-lantern. Sometimes they raise storms, and ordinarily they have much influence upon the luck of fishermen.

Columbus described three mermaids which he himself saw floating on the waves. Many other early navigators give similar accounts. In the writings of Hendrik Hudson that bold mariner says: "One of our company looking looking."

mariner says: "One of our company looking overboard saw a mermaid. She came close to overboard saw a mermaid. She came close to the ship's side, looking earnestly at the men. Soon after a sea came and overturned her. From the navel up her back and breasts were like a woman's, her body as big as one of us, and long black hair hanging down behind. When she dived we saw her tail, which was like that of a porpoise, speckled like a mackerel." Undoubtedly these mermaids beheld by old-time voyagers were dugongs and manatees. time voyagers were dugongs and manatees. Seals and walrus seen by persons unfamiliar with those animals have given rise to many

Scoresby says that the front view of a young so remarkably that "it required very little stretch of the imagination to mistake the head reared above the water for that of a human be ing. The French call the manatee "sea woman," and the dugong is named by the Dutch "little man." Stories of mermaids singing or talking may have arisen from hearing the cries of seals, which resemble those of children semewhat.

A MERMAID ON SHORE. In a learned report respecting a mermaio caught in Denmark, who was taught to knit, Dr. Kerschur describes the creature as having

pretty face, mild eyes, a small nose, fingers joined by cartilage like a goose's foot and breasts round and hard. He asserted that mermaids and mermen constitute a submarine population, which, partaking of the skill of the ape and the beaver, build grottoes of stone in places inaccessible to divers. In 1611 a sea woman was taken alive near the island of Boro. She was five feet long. After surviving four days she died, not having eaten anything. Her head was like that of a woman, the eyes light blue and the hair sea green. The upper parts of her body were almost as white as a woman's, of her body were almost as white as a but the lower part was like the tail of a fish. IN CAPTIVITY.

It is related that in 1493 a mermaid swimming in the Zuyder Zee during a period of tempest and very high tides was carried through a hole in a broken dyke and could not find her way out again. She was captured and taken to the town of Edam, where she was washed and cleansed from the sea moss which had grown about her. She then appeared like any woman of the land, adopting proper dress and par-taking of ordinary food. She tried often to escape and to make her way to the water, but was closely guarded. People came from great distances to see her. Supposing this story to be true, the woman was either a fraud or a demented outcast. In the night the seals cast off their skins, assume hu-man forms and dance on the beach. But if they lose their sealskins in any way they cannot

grottoes in the depths. Mermen have in this manner often obtained human girls for brides, while mermaids not infrequently seek to secure land. Sometimes the individuals who are en-trapped or seduced into taking up a submarine manner of life have found it much more enjoyable than their former terrestial existence, but in a majority of the cases on record but in a majority of the cases on record they have sought to escape sooner or later. In Denmark one day a merman enticed a maiden to the bottom of the ocean. She became his wife and bore him several children, but she always felt a longing to go up when she heard the bells in the steeples of her native village. Finally her husband per-mitted her to go, on promise that she would return, but she never did come back, and his wails from the depths are often heard.

AN ARAB BELIEF. The Arabs believe that certain fishmen liv on islands in the Indian ocean and eat drowned

"For a beautiful spirit of ocean, 'tis said,
The Lord of Dunkerron would win to his bed.
When by moonlight the waters were hushed to repor
That beautiful spirit of ocean arose.
Her nair, 'till o' luster, just hosted and fell
O'er her bosom, that heaved with a billowy swell."

SOME EXTRAORDINARY TALES. It is said that a mermaid asked a Scotchman who was reading the Bible if there was any comfort in the book for her. He replied that there was mercy for the sons and daughters of Adam, whereupon she screamed and disappeared. In the year 1619 two councillors of Christian IV of Denmark, while sailing between Norway and Sweden, discovered a merman swimming about with a bunch of grass on his head. They threw out a hook and line, baited with a slice of bacon, which the merman seized. Being caught, he threatened vengeance so loudly that he was thrown back into the sea. One extraordinary tale relates to a maiden who while on a voyage is seen and beloved by a merman. He bores a hole in the ship and transforms her into a scrpent, thus enabling her to escape through the hole, after which he changes her into a mermaid and makes her his wife. In a Sicilian story a maiden treacherously thrown into the sea is carried off by a merman and chained to his tail. On one occasion a peasant is said to have chalked a cross upon a water sprite's back, preventing him from going into his natural element until the cross was removed.

A party of fishermen once found a lump of ice in the sea and gave it to St. Theobald, their bishop, to cool his gouty feet. He heard a voice inside and succeeded by saying thirty masses in liberating and saving the soul of the spirit within. Every lake, river and pond in dermany is inhabited by water spirits. Some are good and others bad. They often come ashore, when they may be known by the wet hem of their garments. Norwegian sailors believe in a mysterious water goblin who singes their hair while they are asleep, knots ropes and commits all sorts of absurdities. He is a small man, with fiery red hair and green teeth, dressed in yellow breeches, tall boots and a steeple-crowned hat. He often helps the sailors in their work, but to see him is certain death.

one of the waiters towall the proprietor of the restaurant. When the latter came the old gentleman asked curiously:
"Did you ever read Shakes

surprise.

"I am frequently reminded of it in here," went on the old gentleman.

"Indeed? Well, he was a wonderful man."

"Yes; one can find passages in his works that are appropriate to almost anything, especially restaurants."

ELECTRIC PLANT CULTURE.

Applying the Galvanic Current by Wires Underground to Vegetables. PLECTROCULTURE FOR PLANTS IS A iantly than in sunlight alone. Results obtained by experiments with the galvanic current appear to show that equally favorable effects can be secured by the direct application

of electricity to the plants through wires. One method adopted in the trials that have been made was to employ a battery, the two wires connected with which were buried in the soil and extended in lines parallel to each other. Between the wires were planted peas, grass and barley, and in every case the crop produced was from 13 to 27 per cent better than that raised by ordinary processes of culti-vation on the same land.

ANOTHER TEST was made by planting iron uprights to the number of about sixty round one hectare—two and a half acres-of land. On top of each of these uprights was placed an electric accumulator in the form of a crown surmounted with teeth, and the accumulators were all united together by wires. The result of this was an acrease of the crop by one-half. Yet another plan adopted was to bury plates of zine and copper alternately in the ground at distances of about thirty yards from each other, con-necting them two-and-two by wires. In this manner the production of certain garden plants was doubled and in some cases quadrupled.

THE THEORY ENTERTAINED is that electricity aids in the breaking up of the soil constituents, thus rendering the food of the plants more readily assimilated. Vegetable growths treated with it mature more quickly and are not affected by destructive fungi. Per-baps more remarkable still, it has been ascer-tained that the galvanic current can be applied to seeds with the effect of rendering their subsequent development more rapid and complete. One experimenter has made trials in this way with the seeds of harricot beans, sunflowers and spring and winter rye. While wet the seeds were put into glass tubes open at both ends. Copper disks were pressed against them from both ends of the tube, the disks being connected with the poles of an induction coil. The current was kept on for a couple of minutes, and immediately afterward the seeds

PLECTRIC SPROUTS The electrified peas sprouted in two days and half, while others of the same original batch not treated with electricity did not sprout until four days had passed. Electrified beans sprouted in three days; non-electrified in six days. Electrified sunflowers sprouted in eight days and a half; non-electrified in fifteen days. The most marked result was accomplished with barley, the non-electrified seeds of which took five days to sprout, while those which were hve days to sprout, while those which were electrified required only two days. It was subsequently observed that the plants grown from the electrified seeds were in every case much better developed; their leaves were larger and their color brighter than in the plants obtained from non-electrified seeds.

EXPERIMENTS AT KEW. At the Botanical Gardens of Kew experiments were tried by burying large plates of zine and copper in the soil and connecting them with wires so arranged that the current should pass through the ground. In the earth thus prepared pot herbs, flowering plants and garden vegetables were planted. They all ilourished remarkably, the vegetables in particular growing to an enormous size. Potatoes propagated under the influence of the electric current are seldom diseased. Possibly electricity might be found to have some effect upon the unterrified potato bug if it could be made to traverse the branches of the plant on which it feeds. It can be easily understood how the constitution of the hardiest Colorado beetle would sooner or later be undermined by the enervating effects of a current passing through

heavily when, at the commencement of winter, man forms and dance on the beach. But if they lose their sealskins in any way they cannot resume the shapes of seals.

CARRYING OFF HUMAN BEINGS.

Numerous instances are related of these people of the sea having carried off human beings, conveying them to their pearl-lined grottoes in the depths. Mermen have in this manner often obtained human right for his large to the sea having carried off human beings, conveying them to their pearl-lined grottoes in the depths. Mermen have in this manner often obtained human criter for his large. sects.

A large wooden chest is used for storing all

A large wooden chest is used for storing all our winter clothing. The bottom is first covered with a layer of thick paper, on which is laid a number of linen rags soaked in kerosene oil and wrapped in paper. Over these is a second layer of paper. Next place in the chest a large linen sheet, ampleenough to hang over the sides, and lay upon it the winter clothing carefully folded, first, of course, brushing it thoroughly that dust and moth eggs, if any have been laid, may be removed, otherwise all precautions would be vain. Put the heaviest articles, such as men's overcoats, at the bottom, then the ladies' evening cloaks, then the lighter winter jackets and shawls, and scatter lumps of camphor thickly among the then the lighter winter jackets and shawls, and scatter lumps of camphor thickly among the garments and also in the pockets and sleeves. The fur collars and muffs, into which bits of camphor are also thrust, should be laid on the top. Lastly fold the sheet closely over the whole, tucking it in tightly at the corners. If whole, tucking it in tightly at the corners. It not large enough to do this put a second one over the whole. Lock the chest and set it away in a cool place if possible till the next autumn. Some persons who objected to the use of kerosene lest it might soak through the sheet have substituted, with entire success, layers of tar paper placed below and above the sheet. This paper can also be laid between the garments, but care must be taken not to let it touch them, as the color might stain the fabrics.

From the Youth's Companion.

The Postmaster General states in his annua report that, upon the proposition of the United States, it was agreed by the delegates of the Postal Union at their recent meeting in Vienna that every country should supply the public with a reply-paid postal card. Such cards have been in use in Austria for many years, and would be economical and convenient in domestic as well as in foreign correspondence. They are composed of two unseparated postal cards, folded in the form of a single card, and

cards, folded in the form of a single card, and need no other fastening.

A correspondent can insure a correctly addressed and probably prompt answer by writing his full address on the reply fold of the card before mailing it; the card, on its first journey, being folded so as to cover the reply address. The receiver has simply to write his answer on the reply card, tear it off the inquiry card and remail it.

If one does not care to preserve the inquiry

answer on the reply card, tear it off the inquiry card and remail it.

If one does not care to preserve the inquiry or to write a long answer the cards need not be separated. In that case a reply perfectly intelligible, unequivocal and binding for all business purposes may be written in one or two words in answer to a direct question.

The words "Yes," or "No," or "Forty," or "41 Temple place," or "Boston," or "Smith & Jones," or "6 per cent," or any other short replies, signed with initials or full name, without any heading of place or date, would, in connection with the attached inquiry card, convey as full and definite an answer and show as plainly when, where and by whom it was written, as an answer on an ordinary card or letter that contains, besides place, date and address, a summary of the inquiry to which it is a reply.

The first reply-paid postal card received by the writter of this article traveled a distance of 6,700 miles. It was mailed by Yosef Bernhaupt, post director at Reyroot, Syria, and was written.

6,700 miles. It was mailed by losel Bernhaupt, post director at Reyroot, Syria, and was written in volapuk, the new universal language. It bore this message: "Spodakads gesedik sibinoms in Lostan ya yelis modik," which means, "Reply postal cards have been in use in Austria for many years."

Mother-"Did you show Mr. Jones your n

kodak and how it works?"

AN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL ed People of Virginia Propose Estal

A movement started among colored per science of the future. Already it has ad- in Prince William county, Va., will be water vanced far enough to suggest that the crops of with interest. The object is to establish an inthe twentieth century may be grown with the dustrial school to be situated at Manassas. A aid of electricity. It has been proved that vegetables of various kinds, such as lettuce and the projectors and friends of the enterprise many sorts of flowers, including fuchsias and says the object is to give instruction in the or petunias, thrive wonderfully under the electric dinary English branches and the industrial light, developing far more rapidly and luxu- arts to the colored people living in a region of Virginia not yet recovered from the devast

tion of the late war. The last census shows in the county of Prince William (in which Manassas is the largest town) and the adjoining counties of Stafford, Fauquier, Loudoun and Fairfax a total colored populations of 23,972, with a school population (i. e., aged from five to twenty years inclusive) of 11,200, while the latest statistics of the bureau of education state the percentage of average daily attendance in the colored schools as 24.5. This small percentage is attributed

mainly to three causes:

1. Those who are looked to as employers of labor are so straitened financially that they cannot pay the colored laborers enough to enable them to send their children to school and buy books, clothing, &c., for them. 2. The school year in Virginia is short and the schools are frequently accessible only during months in are frequently accessible only during months i There are no industrial schools in this section of Virginia. The Manassas Industrial School is the result of an unsectarian effort on the part of the colored people in its vicinity to help themselves and to meet the needs of the situation above outlined. The projectors have continued.

of the colored people in its vicinity to help themselves and to meet the needs of the situation above outlined. The projectors have secured an advantageous site.

The address to the public is signed by Rev. M. D. Williams of Manassaa, Rev. Henry Warring of Alexandria, Rev. D. G. Henderson of Winchester, Jennie Dean of Manassaa, and Henry P. Montgomery, R. D. Mussey, James E. Meriwether and Jane E. Thompson of this city. A number of persons in this city have been interested in the project, and among those whe have written letters commending it are Commissioner Harris of the bureau of education, Rev. Dr. J. E. Rankin, president of Howard University, Senator Hoar, Auditor Lynch, Gen. John Eaton, Rev. Rush R. Shippen, Rev. Alex. Crummell and Gen. R. D. Mussey.

The leading spirit in the movement is Missioner Bean of Manassas, a young colored woman, who has quite a remarkable history. Miss Dean was born a slave, but has accomplished much notwithstanding the disadvantages under which she began life.

Miss Jane E. Thompson of this city, who is interested in this proposed industrial school, writing to The Star concerning the enterprise, says: "I am glad to unite my efforts with Miss Dean's in fostering the spirit of self-help among the colored people of our community. During the past five years I have been an observer of her work, and no more earnest, zealous, intelligent woman can be found. Born a slave, yet of noble birth, accepting her life as a gift from God, she counted no effort nor sacrifice great if she can uplift her people. She strengthens the weak, inspires the hopeless and awakens intelligence and the spirit of enterprise among the benighted.

"Miss Dean is a good seamstress, a first-class cook and an excellent housekeeper, and in the management of her mother's farm of fifty acres has proved herself no less competent in farming, the care of stock and in general business transactions. Uniting, as she has, industrial work with her religious teaching, no one can doubt her fitness to teach in a school of the ki

kind proposed."

Miss Dean was graduated from the public Miss Dean was graduated from the public schools in this city, was converted at the First Congregational Church and then going to the mountains of Virginia began mission work among the colored people, prosecuting her labors under great difficulties, and now has four large Sunday schools in the mountains in connection with which she conducts sewing schools. She has raised money to build churches and chapels and her success in the work is what led the people of Manassas to call upon her to raise the money to build the industrial school. Several hundred dollars are now due on the land chosen as the site of the school. Mr. James H. Meriwether, 1822 13th street, treasurer, and Mr. Benjamin P. Bayder, president of the National Safe Deposit, flaving and Trust Company, have been authorized to receive the contributions of those who desire to aid the enterprise.

to aid the enterprise. The Reason Why.





"I did not know you had a

me a trunk strap, George?" the house."

Johnny Kidder—"But there's a streeting in the woodshed, aunty. I'll go